

THE ESSENTIAL POINTS.

He Tried to Work Them In on the Man of News, But Failed.

"What were the particulars of the accident?" inquired the reporter.

"The cable car was going at a high rate of speed," replied the little man who had rushed breathlessly into the city editor's room for the purpose of giving the Daily Bread an item of news. "Just as it turned the corner a man in a light open buggy tried to drive across the track. The grip car struck the buggy squarely, knocking the man out, and he fell senseless on the pavement. A policeman arrested the gripman, and the injured man was carried into Van Plunk's drug store, right on the corner. Ever been in that drug store? Elegantly fitted up; open nearly all night; largest soda fountain in that part of town, and"—

"What was the extent of the man's injuries?"

"He was hurt on the head, I think, but I didn't wait to see how badly. I jumped on another car and came right down to give you the story. In writing it up you can say—"

"What was his name?"

"I didn't ascertain."

"Who was the gripman?"

"I didn't inquire."

"Do you know the name or number of the policeman?"

"No."

"Then how do you suppose I can write the thing up if you don't give me any names?"

"Great Scott! Haven't I told you he was carried into Van Plunk's drug store? What more do you want?"

"Yes, but—"

"Anybody in that part of town can tell you who Van Plunk is and what sort of—"

"May I ask your name?"

"Yes, sir; my name is Van Plunk."—N. Y. Recorder.

TOO HASTY.

An Unwarranted Up roar at an International Gathering.

Recent events have afforded no better and no more conspicuous illustration of the value of tolerance with respect to the utterances of others than was furnished at the late international congress of miners in Berlin.

The polyglot character of the assemblage is indicated by the fact that an Englishman, a Frenchman and a German had been selected as presiding officers for the day. The Frenchman refused to serve, and his refusal was translated to the delegates by the interpreters.

When his remarks had been turned into the various tongues they were offensive to many of the delegates, and many of them, each in his own language, shouted angry remonstrance.

In the uproar not only nationality, but politics and religion became the subjects of violent harangues, and the session closed at the dinner hour with chaos predominating.

After dinner the delegates were in better moods. They discovered that the remarks of the Frenchman who did not want to preside were not so irritating as the interpreters had made

them. Apologies were offered and accepted all around, and even the French delegate whose talk had started the confusion made a polite speech and took his seat with the other presidents. —Youth's Companion.

The Pose of a Moose's Head.

I have just returned from the headwaters of the Penobscot, where I fished for four seasons. I wish to call attention to what I have concluded, from personal observation, is a monumental blunder on the part of illustrators, and especially of taxidermists, in the position given to the head of the moose. Last year and this year I saw seven moose standing quietly in the open, and I took especial pains in each instance to note the position of the head. Instead of thrusting it forward, as is invariably shown, neither of these moose held its head in any such position. Five of the seven were bulls, one of these a patriarch. All of their heads were erect; not so erect as a deer's, but far from the horizontal position usually shown. After the moose gets in motion he does thrust his head forward in the manner and attitude shown, but he does not do so when standing. The same may be said of the caribou. It is manifestly absurd to mount the head of any animal in any other position than that of rest, and taxidermists would do well to take notice of the fact and govern themselves accordingly.—Forest and Stream.

Misjudged.

The bronzed and weatherbeaten face of the president of the wheel club was darkened by a shade of disappointment as he laid his hand on the shoulder of the younger member.

"Mr. Pneumo," he said, kindly, "you have been so regular in attendance at our meets and so enthusiastic in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the club, that I dislike to speak to you on a subject that has pained me greatly. But I feel that I must ask of you why it is that you so often appear among us not wearing the regulation bicycle trousers we have adopted and which, it should not be necessary to tell you, are required to be worn on all important occasions." For a moment a deep blush spread over the face of the unfortunate young man thus addressed, and then drawing the elder man to his side, he hastily muttered a few words in his ear. They it was that the elder man turned and grasped him by the hand, and said in tones of the deepest sympathy: "Will you forgive me? I did not know that you had a sister." —Tom Mason, in Truth.

The Sleepless Hat.

"Where did you get dot vide-awake hat?" asked Bimby as Sandy Rhodes, the tramp, came into the saloon.

"Dat ain't no vide-awake; dat's a plug hat," said Sandy, mildly.

"I calls dot a vide-awake hat because id ain't had a nap in apoud ten years," said Bimby; and then he shut his eyes and laughed until the tramp carried off four pig's feet and a handful of crackers from the lunch counter. Judge.

SMILES.

"THE seasons are certainly changing; they—" "Of course they are; the poetry I used to write for winter I now send in for spring."

MAMMA—"I was sorry to see that you took no trouble to walk lightly when you went into church to-day." DICKY—"I didn't think it was late enough for anyone to be asleep."

"It's queer what good luck Trotter has at the races." "Has he been winning again?" "I should say so. I saw him buy a two-cent paper just now and pay for it."—Inter Ocean.

DICK—"What makes you always tell when you're sick; don't you have to take awful tastin' medicine?" JIMMIE—"Yes, but then it's the jam I get to take the taste out that cures me."

"How did the plan of having three janitors work?" "Capitally; didn't use as much coal by several tons." "How did they manage it?" "One was Irish, one colored and the other German, and they made things so warm when they discussed work that I had to put in electric fans all over the flats."

FUGITIVE FACTS.

CALIFORNIA has forty Chinese temples.

THE black diamond is so hard that it cannot be polished.

AN automatic sculpturing machine has been invented in Paris.

THE catacombs of Rome contain the remains of about six million people.

THE first mention of the pipe organ in history is in connection with Solomon's temple, where there was an organ with ten pipes.

A PARIS physician who lived to the age of one hundred and seven ascribed his longevity to placing his bed so that it stood north and south, in the direction of the great magnetic currents.

THE paper on which the letters to the queen of England are written must not be folded. No communication which bears evidences of having been folded will ever get by the mistress of the robes.

NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN.

ALL the wars of Napoleon Bonaparte cost him \$2,775,000,000. The wars of Louis Napoleon were nearly twice as costly.

SHOWERS of fish bones sometimes fall on decks of vessels. Their origin is the waterspouts, which carry fish high into the air.

MINING engineers now use photography to illustrate their reports, by presenting pictures of ledge and other features of the mines.

COL. CECIL CLAY, a one-eyed Irishman, won the medal for the best marksmanship in the national guard test of the District of Columbia.

FULLER wrote the song "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By" after visiting a friend in a rainstorm who asked for the loan of his umbrella.

BEFORE Mrs. Humphrey Ward completed her first novel she was seized with writers' cramp, and had to dictate the remainder of the volume.